

# THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

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NUMBER 7.

## NEWS OF THE PHOTOPLAYS

Coming Attractions at the Local Movie Houses

**The Gem's Coming Attractions.**  
Sunday—Dorothy Gish and Owen Moore in "Susan Rocks the Boat."  
Monday—Charlie Chaplin in "The Gang Leader," three reels.  
Tuesday—Gail Kane in "Paying the Price."  
Wednesday—Carlyle Blackwell and Ethel Clayton in "His Brother's Wife."  
Thursday—Kitty Gordon in "The Crucial Test."  
Friday—"Bathtub Perils" and "The Love Comet," Triangle-Keystone comedies, two reels each.  
Saturday—H. B. Warner in "The Market of Vain Desire."

**"The Primal Lure."**  
William S. Hart, admittedly America's premier interpreter of rugged frontier types, has the leading role in "The Primal Lure," which will be seen at the Gem Theatre today. "The Primal Lure" is an absorbing drama of life in the great Canadian northwest. It recites the stirring romance of Angus McConnell, a young Scotch-Canadian factor, and Lois Le Moyne, daughter of a French settler at the post. It is replete with thrilling encounters with the Blackfoot Indians, and seems with a love interest rivaled in its appeal only by the picturesque beauty of the story's background.

Hart has the role of McConnell and he has invested it with rare power. A strong cast appears in his support.

**"Susan Rocks the Boat."**  
The Sunday offering at the Gem will be "Susan Rocks the Boat," an interesting Triangle play with Dorothy Gish and Owen Moore in the leading roles.

Susan Johnstone is a girl with an immense fortune and absolutely no responsibility. She finally comes to the conclusion that living life with nothing worth while to do is a brainless sort of existence, so she rocks the family boat by getting out and trying to do something.

She has come to this conclusion by reading the life of Joan of Arc, and seeing herself in the character of the Maid of Orleans. As Joan gave her life to emancipation of the poor, so shall Susan.

So Susan goes to her friend Thornton, the eminent criminal lawyer, and persuades him to take her down into the slums, where she finds and opposes the "Jeanne d'Arc" Mission. The building is leased from Cardigan, keeper of a dive over the way, and he has his sensual eyes on the pretty little society belle, and wonders how he can get her in his arms.

Susan has also made the acquaintance of Larry O'Neil, son of the late political boss of the ward. Larry is utterly out of sympathy with any interference with the way of living in the neighborhood, and is constrained to tell Susan what he thinks and the inhabitants of the ward that they are to keep away from a mission operated with money wrung from them by Susan's ancestors. Of course, Susan resents his attitude. So there springs up a sort of antagonistic regard between Susan and Larry.

Time comes when Cardigan gets her in a room over his dive, she believing that he is going to convert the place into an ice-cream parlor, and attacks her. Word of her danger reaches Larry, and all his fighting blood comes to the surface and he makes his way to her rescue. There is a glorious scrap in succeeding scenes, and a triumphant finish.

**"Paying the Price."**  
Gail Kane, who was last seen here in "The Labyrinth," will make her second appearance on the screen in the vivid naval play, "Paying the Price," which comes to the Gem Tuesday.

The United States government cooperated with William A. Brady in the filming of this picture, and allowed the entire World Film company of players to take scenes aboard the United States torpedo boat destroyer "Wadsworth," No. 60, under the guidance of Captain Taussig. Several torpedoes were fired and two were exploded, each costing over \$4500.

The old Bronx ferryboat, for many years a sight of interest to New York visitors, was used as the derelict which was torpedoed for this play. Gladden James, June Elvidge and Robert Cummings are three other top-notchers in the cast of "Paying the Price," which is one of the most noted of the recent "Brady-Made" World pictures.

**"His Brother's Wife."**  
When "His Brother's Wife" is shown at the Gem next Wednesday, local picture fans will not only see Carlyle Blackwell, the "prince of popularity," but will also see opposite him the most charming leading lady who has ever co-starred with Mr. Blackwell. She is Ethel Clayton, who was recently added to the World Film forces after starring for several years in Lubin features. Among the more important of the many productions in which she has appeared are "The Lion and the Mouse," "The Gamblers," "The House Next Door," "The Fortune Hunter," "The Wolf," and "The Great Divide." Besides the two stars, no less than six other players of prominence take part in "His Brother's Wife." The picture is admirably suited to both Mr. Blackwell and Miss Clayton, and is expected to prove one of the most successful productions in which these versatile and popular stars have yet appeared.

**"The Crucial Test."**  
Kitty Gordon, the statuesque English beauty who made her film debut in the screen version of the noted

novel, "As in a Looking Glass," will be seen at the Gem Thursday in a play ideally suited to her talents, "The Crucial Test." Six years ago Miss Gordon came to America to play the leading role with Sam. Bernard in the musical farce, "He Came from Milwaukee." Her hit was instantaneous. Critics and the public alike began to rave over this British beauty's marvelous figure, face and vocal talent.

In "The Crucial Test" Miss Gordon gives another demonstration of her wonderful dramatic ability. She is gorgeously gowned, as usual. The story of the play deals with Russian nihilists, whose revolutionary propaganda are frequently promulgated by women.

One such woman, the strange and beautiful Thanya, about whom an air of great mystery revolves, meets Karl Holden, a wealthy American artist. It is a case of love at first sight on the part of both.

Falling in love with a beautiful woman, anywhere on earth, is an easy matter, but in Russia it sometimes becomes a very dangerous experience, that is, if the Grand Duke happens to have chosen the same fair damsel to be his sweetheart. But to a woman like Thanya, the perils of love hold no terror. Through a series of exciting experiences ending in a mad race through the wilds of Russia, to escape a pack of hungry wolves, Thanya arrives at last in beautiful Paris, and—but would you enjoy so novel a courtship? Better find out.

Anyhow, all the world loves a lover, and you will love Thanya in "The Crucial Test."

**"The Market of Vain Desire."**  
Marriage to obtain a title; marriage that is mere bargain and sale; marriage without love, in which a girl gives herself to a man unworthy of her affection, merely to gratify selfish ambition and pride—what subject has been brought more prominently and painfully before the American public, in the last few years?

The list of American girls of wealth who have sold themselves, or have been sold by scheming mothers, to foreign noblemen, and who have repented bitterly, is a long and notorious one. A girl doomed to just such a fate, and saved only through the daring intervention of a fearless man, is a character in the Triangle drama, "The Market of Vain Desire," in which H. B. Warner will be seen at the Gem Saturday, Sept. 23.

Helen Badgley's mother wants her to marry Count Bernard d'Montaigne. The latter is a worthless specimen of humanity, with nothing save his title to recommend him to anyone's notice. He wants a slice of the Badgley millions, and to get the beautiful young girl along with them is a prospect most pleasing to him. Helen's father is dominated by his wife. The girl herself has seen so little of genuine affection in her life that she moves that she doubts whether there is any such thing, and wearily acquiesces to her mother's plan.

But John Armstrong, a young clergyman who has come from a country pastorate to the city church attended by the Badgleys, does not like the prospect at all. In the first place, he sees the sordidness and wickedness of the marriage; in the second place, he is in love with the girl himself. Asked by Badgley to announce the engagement of Helen, he instead preaches a vitriolic sermon denouncing the very sort of marriage which the girl contemplates.

A terrific sensation in the church follows. The girl, shocked into a realization of her folly, breaks the engagement. Her father, calling later on the young preacher to ask for his resignation, find him laid low by a nobleman's loaded cane. And the rest of the story is perhaps not so hard to imagine.

**Next Week's Program at the Grand.**  
Sunday—Mary MacLaren in "Shoes."  
Monday—Mary Pickford in "The Eternal Grind."  
Tuesday—Hobart Bosworth in "The Target."  
Wednesday—Cleo Ridgely and Wallace Reid in "The Love Mask."  
Thursday—Edna Fulgarth in "The Heart of a Child."  
Friday—Dorothy Kelly and Harry Morey in "The Law Decides."  
Saturday—Grace Cunard and Francis Ford in "Peg of the Ring," comedy, cartoon, and Pathe News.

**"Shoes."**  
The extraordinary Bluebird feature in which Mary MacLaren will be seen at the Grand Sunday, depicts with gripping intensity three vital weeks in the life of a shop girl—the half-slave, under-paid pawn of commerce. At home her mother takes in washing to support two smaller children and a lazy, good for nothing, novel reading, "can rushing" father; a male too lazy to even look for work, in the mortal dread that he might find it. For every dollar the shop-girl and her mother can earn there is pressing need—the rent is to be paid, the butcher and baker demand cash, and father simply must have money for tobacco and beer!

What matters if the shop-girl's board shoes are required to keep her feet from picking up splinters from the rough floor behind the counter where she stands? There is need for every penny she earns, and so, after three weeks of unfulfilled promises that she may take \$3 from the unopened pay-envelope she lays each Saturday night in her mother's lap and buy a pair of shoes—the girl gets them.

When she comes home with the shoes on her feet her mother follows

the downcast eyes of her oldest child to where their steady gaze falls pitifully upon the new shoes—and the girl throws herself in her mother's lap. The tears of these two stricken women mingle in a flood of understanding and unspoken forgiveness—and the sins of the child are washed away.

**"The Eternal Grind."**  
"The Eternal Grind," a five-part subject featuring Mary Pickford, is announced as the Grand Theatre offering for Monday. It is a story of the tenements—of toil and struggle and temptation on the one side, of avarice and worse on the other. The characters and the situations have been drawn without exaggeration.

Miss Pickford has the role of Mary, one of three sisters, all employed in a sweatshop, which is reproduced on no small scale. Mary follows the straight path. She tries, and for a time fails, to keep Jane from going contrary to it, and also fights to keep her Amy, who has fallen a victim to long hours and lack of ventilation. Miss Pickford has a part in which she perfectly fits.

There is a lighter phase to this story of grind. That is the love of Mary and Owen Wharton, the latter of whom, a settlement worker, in disagreement with his grasping father, secures work in the shop where Mary is employed. Ernest Wharton, the elder brother, who leads Jane astray, is eventually to see the light through the persuasion of the revolutionary Mary has taken from the hand of Jane, thereby precipitating a marriage and preventing a murder. This is one of the sterner situations; another is the colloquy between Mary and the elder Wharton, who when he pleads with the young woman to come to his home and save the life of his son, is met with a refusal, justified by Wharton's previous disregard of Mary's plea to help her invalid sister. The employee promises a new factory and higher wages and Mary goes to her lover's side.

**"The Love Mask."**  
Cleo Ridgely and Wallace Reid appear together as co-stars in a new production by the Lasky Feature Play Company, "The Love Mask," a gripping western drama which comes to the Grand Wednesday. Miss Ridgely has been bowing before photoplay lovers for several years. Mr. Reid's most notable engagement before he became a Lasky star was in support of Geraldine Farrar in the Lasky production of "Carmen."

The story of "The Love Mask" has to do with the adventures of a young woman who on the death of her parents through the mad rush for California gold in 1849, was forced to seek a claim and eke out her own existence by mining gold. How she strikes a mother lode, only to have it taken away from her; how she disguises herself as "Silver Spurs," a notorious bandit; how the sheriff, in love with her, is torn between conflicting emotions, and how it is all finally straightened out, is told in one of the most novel stories the Lasky company has ever offered to the public.

**"The Heart of a Child."**  
"The Heart of a Child," which will be seen at the Grand Thursday, is a five-reel adaptation of Frank Danby's celebrated novel. It pictures the rise of a girl from the slums of London. She becomes a famous singer and finally wins the love of a titled man. The intimate pictures of English life are novel and pleasing, and the same can be said of the scenes from the slums and the cafes and music halls.

Edna Fulgarth is seen at her best in the part of "Sally Snape." She gets the sympathy of the observer from the first, and particularly when, leaving her at the door of the flat he had furnished for her, Gilbert enters with a second latch key, of whose existence Sally is unaware. He comes to take his reward, but again the child heart conquers; he is repulsed and leaves contrite, throwing away the key into the road. The next morning he asks Sally to be his wife, which causes her to face the greatest ordeal of her life. The story increases steadily in interest and comes to a very pleasing close. The cast is an English one and well balanced.

**"The Law Decides."**  
Moving picture productions of the quality of "The Law Decides," which is booked for presentation at the Grand next Friday, are hard to find. Both writer and director are to be complimented in the wonderfully effective manner in which the psychological developments have been made. They take us to the innermost recesses of the homes and hearts of the characters of the play, and do so in the most delicate manner; revealing every phase in the lives of individuals, and enabling us to read their very thoughts.

The cast chosen to interpret this domestic drama are Donald Hall, Dorothy Kelly, Louise Beaudet, Harry Morey, Bobby Connelly, Adele Kelly and Bonnie Taylor. Louise Beaudet, as Mrs. Wharton, occupies a portion of the home of her step-son who lives with his pretty wife and little boy in the other half of the house, does it a marvelous piece of work. She is who stirs the cauldron of misery which finally reacts against herself. To her is due the separation of man and wife, the suicide of the man who became her tool with a promise of individual benefit, the wrecking of her own daughter's happiness, and the final overthrowing of her own hopes for the achievement of a selfish desire.

## LOWLY LEGUME NOW LORDLY.

Plebeian Beans Command Aristocratic Price, Hortense Finds.

By C. G. SMITH in New Orleans Item.

"What's yours?" asked Hortense, the waitress, as she placed a glass of water in front of a young man. He yawned a trifle and complained of a jaded appetite.

"I don't know what I want. What do you got?"  
"How about a nice plate of beans?"  
"Young woman, don't mention beans to me. I wouldn't eat beans if"—Hortense placed her hands on her hips and smiled a smile in which pity and sarcasm were equal ingredients.

"So I shall bean you no beans, shall I? Well, do you know that the price of beans, which you have scorned, has gone up more relatively in the last three weeks than champagne has risen since the European war started? Of course you don't know it. You don't know whether pate de foie gras is a beverage or an insect! You don't know whether caviare is a cosmetic or a part of an automobile."

"But,"  
"Listen to me, my good friend, I've got time to talk. This is an off hour and I might as well put it to good use by instructing the unenlightened. To you, a bean is a bean—don't interrupt me. Have you ever been told that a bean consists of water, protein, nitrogen, free extract, ether extract, and ash, and that its food value per pound is 1605 calories? You don't need to answer."

"If I had \$10,000 this bright summer morning," continued our heroine, "I'd invest it in the same beans at which you turn up your reticulous nose. They're going up, Belgium, Russia, Great Britain, even Canada, Italy and Greece have taken all of the United States' surplus supply. Last year's crop was far below the average and right now Michigan and New York are short."

"So beans grow?" ventured the customer, as he figured if he could afford a 15-cent stew which flouted itself at him from the one-sheet bill of fare. "I thought they made 'em at Battle Creek."

"You're taxing my patience," responded Hortense. "But I shall persevere with you. The bean is a plant of the natural order leguminosa or legumes."  
"Does the pork grow with them?"  
"Say, you can be polite even if you are not learned. I assume you have never realized that you have eaten ceratonia siliqua and sesquipedalia. Well, you have. Those are the scientists' names for beans."

"How is it with all of this deep stuff?"  
"I've got to use instead of spending money for books, I sit up and peruse the best known set of books in \$3 a month, rain or shine."  
"Some women devote a winter to acquiring knowledge of Ibsen or Galsworthy. This winter I went in for beans. You don't know it, but it's a fact that beans are the best substitute extant for meat. They are a nutritious food, rich in starch and in the proteid, legumen. If the skins are removed they're easier on digestion and but not likely to cause flatulence. And let's look at the financial side of the question. On July 1 beans were quoted in the New Orleans market at 5 cents a pound. Three days later they had gained a quarter of a cent; two days more they gained a half-cent. Two weeks later we find them at 6 1/2 cents, and now this morning they are 7. If they keep up the same pace for the next year they will be something like \$2 a pound by the next Fourth of July. Now, what are you going to have?"  
"Gimme a plate of beans."

**LIVE STOCK MARKET.**  
Information of Interest for Breeders and Shippers.  
National Stock Yards, Ill., Sept. 11. Today's receipts: Cattle, 12,000; hogs, 6,500; sheep, 2,000.  
Cattle: Owing to the very liberal run today, the market dragged considerably. Grown stuff 40 to 50 cents lower, yearlings and heifers 50 to 75 cents lower than last week's high time.  
Grass killing cattle: Choice to prime steers, \$6.25 to \$7; good to choice, \$6 to \$6.40; medium to good, \$5.25 to \$5.75; common to medium, \$4.50 to \$5; fat cows, \$5.50 to \$6; medium, \$4.75 to \$5.25; heavy bulls, \$5 to \$5.50; canners, \$4.25 to \$4.50; yearlings, \$4.65 to \$4.85; heifers, \$5.75 to \$6; vealers, \$7 to \$11.  
Stock cattle: Receipts heavy, market 10 to 15 cents lower than last week. Good to choice thin steers, \$5.50 to \$6.25; medium to good, \$5.25 to \$5.75; common to medium, \$4.75 to \$5.25; good stock heifers, \$5.25 to \$5.50.  
Hogs: General market 10 cents lower than last week, top \$11.40. Bulk of good hogs 180 lbs. up, \$11.25; 150 to 180 lbs., \$10.50 to \$11; 120 to 140 lbs., \$9.50 to \$10; light pigs, \$8.50 to \$9; good roughs, \$9.75 to \$10; half-fat, \$8.25 to \$9.  
Sheep: Trade active and 10 to 15 cents higher than last week. Good to choice lambs, \$10.25 to \$10.90; medium, \$9 to \$10; half-fat, \$8 to \$9; best culls, \$7 to \$7.50; skips, \$5 to \$7; fat sheep, \$7 to \$7.80; fat bucks and choppers, \$5.50; canners, \$3 to \$4; fat goats, \$5 to \$5.50; half-fat, \$4 to \$5; canners, \$3 to \$3.50.

**NATIONAL LIVE STOCK COM. CO.**  
Are You Looking Old?  
Old age comes quick enough without inviting it. Some look old at forty. That is because they neglect the liver and bowels. Keep your bowels regular and your liver healthy and you will not only feel younger but look younger. When troubled with constipation or biliousness take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are intended especially for these ailments and are excellent. Easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.—(Adv.)

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## BED-TIME STORIES

By Master Bernard Lemann (Exactly as written)

### Grandpa's Story.

Grandpa sat in his big arm chair watching the glowing fire, when in skipped five happy children and gathered about him.

"Tell us a story," they all said.

"Alright," he replied and then began: Once upon a time there lived a girl who was very poor. Her name was Ella. Ella was blind and could not see the blue white clouds float across the sky as if they were boats, nor could she see the green meadow. Ella lived in a cottage that was not so far from a great composer's home and she would often sit upon his doorstep for hours and listen to him play. She wished that she could be a great composer too.

One day when she had done all her work, Ella went to the composer's house and sat upon the doorstep as usual. She was listening to the beautiful notes he played. Sometimes they were sweet and soft and other times they were loud. Ella began to sing. She unlocked her lips that were clasped together and out floated a beautiful strain over. The air was filled with glorious music. All the neighbors stopped to listen.

But at last the composer stopped playing and Ella stopped singing. He walked to the door and opened it. "Was that you singing?" he said. "Yes," replied Ella, politely. "Can you play also?" asked the composer. "I never have, but maybe I can if I try," she answered.

"Well come in and try," he said. Ella felt her way to the piano and sat upon the stool. She began to play what she heard the composer play.

Ella had never played before but it was a gift from God that she could play without seeing the keys of the piano. After this she spent one hour every day with the composer.

And now Ella is an opera singer and sings the opera that the composer composed?

"Tell us another," said the five happy children.

"Alright," said Grandpa, and he began another.

Once upon a time when the world was new—Grandpa's voice grew fainter and fainter until he stopped altogether.

"Sh-h-h-h-h," whispered five happy children and they tip-toed out the parlor, leaving Grandpa to dream a dream of his boyhood days.

### Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

This is a medicine that every family should be provided with. Colic and diarrhoea often come on suddenly and it is of the greatest importance that they be treated promptly. Consider the suffering that must be endured until a physician arrives or medicine can be obtained. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a reputation second to none for the quick relief which it affords. Obtainable everywhere.—(Adv.)

The Chief is the official journal of the police jury, parish school board and city council of Donaldsonville. Send us your subscription and keep posted on the official proceedings of these important bodies.

The Chief, \$2 per year.

## WATER SUPPLY TESTED.

State Health Board Takes Important Step in People's Interest.

During the trip of the Laboratory of Health, U. S. Dept. of Health, in April, 1916, 1048 samples of water from every quarter of the state were collected and subjected to a bacteriological test.

The process of discovering the quality of the water supply throughout the state, inaugurated by Dr. Dowling, is the first of the kind to be started in this country, though Kentucky some time ago made an investigation of the same nature, but by no means as far-reaching. The laboratory car runs to every quarter of the state and when stops are made of an automobile is unloaded and proceeds through the country, collecting samples of water from streams, wells and sources of communal supply. The sampling of the water from a well, at first glance, affects only the residents of the farmstead, but the source of the supply on the neighboring farms is probably the same, and if the water be good there, it is probably that the water in the neighborhood is also good, unless there is immediate contamination. If the supply proves to be bad, the neighboring farmers are at once put on their guard and can send in a sample from their wells for analysis.

The analysis made is bacteriological only, every form of organic life being examined by careful test. The result has not yet been announced, but the compilation is in progress and will soon be published by the state board. Some of the communal sources of supply have been found to be impure, and the board has notified the local authorities and directed the proper method of purification.

There have been cases decided in the north in which the municipal government has been held responsible for the effects of impure water, and in some cases criminal prosecutions have been successfully launched against the municipal officials. Before the present investigation is concluded examinations will have been made of from ten to thirty samples from every parish of the state, and a good idea will be had of the water supply of every family in Louisiana. Where the water is found not to be potable the supply will be condemned by the state board and notices will be posted warning the public against drinking, and if the water is consumed the person drinking it will do so at his own risk and with open eyes.—Times-Picayune.

### Carrier a Three-Time Murderer.

Hilaire Carrier, the desperado who shot and killed Sheriff Marion L. Swords of St. Landry parish, confesses to having killed three men within a year, and while expressing regret for having to shoot Sheriff Swords, of whose identity he claims to have been at the time ignorant, he also regrets not having killed instead of merely wounding the two negroes who were with Sheriff Swords and Deputy Chaceur when the fight in the Mallet woods took place.

The rewards offered for the capture of Carrier aggregate \$1700, and it is proposed to pay \$500 of this sum to the man who gave information as to the movements and whereabouts of the fugitive, the balance to be divided among the six members of Sheriff Reid's posse. The informer's name is not to be divulged, but he is said to be one of Carrier's kinsmen.

The greatest menace to public health is the fly. Kill it.

## As I Heard It.

A certain man named "Little Joe," who goes and comes and comes and goes.

Did say unto Sully Ambeau, "I'm president—it must be so."

"Of what, pray tell?" did Sully say to "Little Joe," so light and gay, "For I don't know, I cannot play a hand before I see my way."

There is a man named Armitage, who now and then is on the stage, whose hand is rather hard to gauge. And "President" was on his page.

"Good friends," quoth he, "I've served you long, but to turn me down would be quite wrong. The office doth to me belong. For me they cry—the entire throng."

One day at Darrow all clans met, and each one fought for his own pet. Swore and declared the job he'd get. And all did fuss and all did sweat.

The writer dwells far, far away: Of his own knowledge cannot say. Exactly what took place that day. And writes herein from pure hearsay.

Says "Little Joe," " 'Twas promised me so long ago. I cannot see why all of us should not agree. And friends of mine, supporters be."

"I've made the fight for sixteen years, through fields of fire and lakes of tears. Through bitterest foe's laughs and jeers. For more jurors and officers."

The fight for "T Joe" long did rage, but all his points killed Armitage. Who wouldn't down—and like a blaze swept all before him off the stage.

At Donaldson, the story goes, "T Joe" said, "I'll join the foes," and scared 'em up, as everyone knows. For think! The feuds, the sores, the sores!

The throng now turns to "Little Joe" who's a power, all of us know. And to the courthouse all doth go. And as one man, they cry "T Joe."

Injunctions still alive and thrive, and withhold fees from every live. They dear with dead and things alive. And all the fittest doth survive.

Says Mister Pugh, "This will not do, An injunction I must get, For 'Little Joe' steps on my toe. He will do it then. You bet."

Judge Howell said, (and T Joe fled), "An injunction you shall have. The hopeful words that I last heard, 'I will come again,' T Joe said.

"OLD TIMER."

Rough on Rats.  
The population of New Orleans has been greatly reduced by the plague prevention work of the United States public health service—the rat population, we mean. Up to Aug. 19, 810, 133 rodents had been captured by the health corps' force of trappers, and the number increases at the rate of about 7500 a week. Of 376,295 rats examined at the laboratory 320 were found to be infected with the germ of the bubonic plague, the latest specimen having been captured Aug. 1, 1916. There has been no human plague case in New Orleans since Sept. 8, 1915. The health service campaign is rough on rats, but mighty good for the rest of the city's population.

Tell 'em you saw it in The Chief.